

Hot Pies

EDITION 16
JUNE 2004

ALAN DIDAK:
COLLINGWOOD'S
**CROATIAN
COWBOY**



FREE*

Athos Hyrsolakis Poster

*Conditions Apply



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FOREVER SPORT



Hot Pies

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Special Thanks to Jane and Kit.
Without your help the whole thing
would not be possible.

Apology

Hot Pies would like to apologise to the following people and groups: Eddie McGuire., "Supercoach" Mick Malthouse, Neil Balme, Hot Box receiptants and subscribers (they're on their way), the Pope, Christy Malthouse, God, Joyce in archives [for suggesting she talks too much], Ben Johnson for what was written about him three years ago, Athos Hryselakas for not spelling his name correctly and to Athos's fans for falsely advertising a centrefold of him.

DISCLAIMER: Hot Pies is a satirical magazine and should not be used as a life saving device. If you are offended by words like turd, poo, bum, dick, wee, bugger, Shaun Hart, boobs, woobly bits, fruitful and harmonious - read no further!!

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New Kid On The Block



New board member Sally Capp hasn't put a foot wrong since strolling into the Collingwood corridors of power at Victoria Park. Taken at a recent board meeting, this photo shows Sally with fellow board member Eugene vigorously debating yet another hairbrain McGuire proposal.

www.roopwatch.com.au

The latest underground Magpie website has just hit the information superhighway, to the delight of AFL stalkers everywhere.

www.roopwatch.com.au is a website dedicated to keeping Magpie fans in touch with the movements of Rupert Betheras, and we're not talking about a camera in his loo!

According to the latest posting, Roop is back in Melbourne after leading St. Mary's to the flag in Darwin. Looking in fantastic shape he's added 23 kilos to his frame.



Tavern, Pants' Park and Balmie's Ballpark.

In other breaking news James Clement has traded in the Corolla and got himself a 4WD Toyota. He denies the swap was due to jibes and taunts by teammates.

'04 Fashion Up-Date

In a protest to the many imposters sporting mullets and rat tails in the AFL, Alan Didak has had little choice but to turn convention on its head with the Creative Accountant classic haircut. He certainly



Goodbye Mullet,
Hello Mr Accountant



Have you seen my
lederhosen?



The Whistler

Name Blame Game

Controversy surrounds the naming of the Lexus Bob Rose oval after the old farts at Olympic Park have made us jump through more hoops than the Cirque de Soleil. Previously rejected names included Eddie's

looks more reliable and someone you could let your daughter go out with (i.e. Christy!!).

In other fashion statements, Mark McGough is single-handedly flying the Austro-Hungarian fashion flag by wearing socks with sandals to recovery sessions. Next he'll be stuffing his laderhausen with sauerkraut!

Meanwhile, Magpie mover and shaker Dane Swan has added 14 piercings to different parts of his anatomy over the pre-season. When he runs he now makes a whistling sound, making him much easier to locate on-field.



Where's your Hindu mate?

Only the best for Collingwood?

This year poor form and injuries have afflicted the club like a PLAGUE. Could it have anything to do with the piss-poor effort at the blessing of the scarves ceremony at Family Day earlier this year?

Introduced in 2002 the 'blessing of the scarves' ceremony has played a major role in Collingwood's recent success. While Christian denominations put on a rousing display the ceremony was overshadowed by the absence of Rabbi Schmuli.

And what about Islam? Never got a guernsey. Hindu fans? Out in the cold. Janists? Never got a look in. Buddhists? Hari Krishna fans? Gone. So much for "room for everyone at Collingwood".

In order to cover all bases and leave nothing to chance, Hot Pies™ recommends that next year's ceremony feature: 1 x Rabbi Schmuli; 1 x Muslim Cleric; 1 x Dali Lama; 1 x Sun God Ra; 2 x Hare' Krisnas; 1 x a Pope; 1 x Anthony Robbins. Oh, and Eddie. That should do it!

Too much spare time?

Just when you thought the Collingwood marketing department could do no wrong, think again! Desperate to justify their exorbitant wages, the big picture thinkers and dreamers of dreams have been busy tinkering with the club logo. Does the new one look right to you? How can we expect to win "the flag" if we can't stick our poles in the right place?



2003 logo



2004 logo

Only the breast for Collingwood ?

Our lovable larrikin president is at it again! And this time teenage girls are having their dreams fulfilled. Footy sex scandals and threats of international terrorism haven't stopped the Prez from pressing the flesh and giving our lady Pie fans what they want; a bit of slap and tickle!!



If you'd like your lumpy bits autographed by Collingwood's movers and shakers write to:

Cop a Feel of This!
c/o Collingwood Social Clubunknownsauces

Queensland Queer Eye

As much as we hate them, we all know the Lions have been famous for having the Fab 4 midfielders. But, with the emergence of the Aussie version of Queer Eye For The Straight Guy (the Fab 5) and the improvement of little Lukey Power in their midfield they have now formed the Fab 5 and will be announced as the surprise team for Aussie QE4TSG. It all makes sense when you think about it.... Simon Black as the pretty boy hairstyle, moisturiser, "product" guy. Vossy as the nerdy food guy. Lappin as the boring barely noticeable decorator guy. Lukey Power as the little effeminate dancy culture guy and Ackermanis (derived from the latin, Acker = pimple, Manis = ugly man) as the big mouth, died hair, outrageous just wanna punch him Carson fashion guy. Stay tuned... you heard it first here in Hot Pies.

Corker

Hot Pies

I see Mick Malthouse got a half a million personal endorsement from Sony. Crikey! That'd be alright. Think of all the burnt cork he could buy with that!!

Sly Wobblyjobs Snr.
Carnegie

Disappointed

Hot Pies

Last year's Granny. Where did we go wrong Mick? It's painful even thinking about it. Oh my goodness, I can feel the pain in my chest as I write. Is it heartache or angina, Mick? Why do I expect you to have all the answers? Mick??? Aren't you listening to me? Sob.

God
Heaven

All in the Family

Hot Pies

Eddie. Lovable rogue, Collingwood prez and football commentator who wears his heart on his sleeve. Tim Lane. Axe grinding sneak, badmouthing the Pies during telecasts under the veil of objectivity. Give me Eddie any day.

Mrs McGuire
West Meadows

Guy Richards – All Man

Dear Hot Pies

Has anyone else noted how manly Guy Richards name is? First name; "Guy". How blokey is that? Second name; "Richards", aka "Dicks", aka "Two penises"!! Can we have more players of this ilk please?

N. Milady
Collingwood

1984

Hot Pies

I was outraged at the misleading newsletter I recently received from the Collingwood Cheersquad. It used the Big Brother icon telling me I was being watched. I thought that meant behave yourself at the games.

Imagine my surprise on turning up to the MCG to find we were all there for a 40 day lock in, in which we slept and bathed together in front of a live audience!

The commercial ventures of the club are just getting silly.

George Orwell

Get Well Soon

Dear Hot Pies

Can you please let Jarrod Molloy know that "cheersquad" Leslie has been T-boned in a terrible car crash. If Jarrod's reading, she's laid up for several weeks and would love to see you at her bed side for some therapeutic massage.

My thoughts are with you.

Johnny
Melbourne

Room for Everybody?

Dear Hot Pies Eds

I was dismayed and outraged when confronted by the intimate apparel display at Collingwood's merchandise store. My particular concern was the Collingwood G-strings. There are none for males! I have the right as a an to wear a g-string with a logo of a magpie on it with official endorsement from the club. Why should ladies have all the fun? Please address this issue immediately.

Love
Miriam x

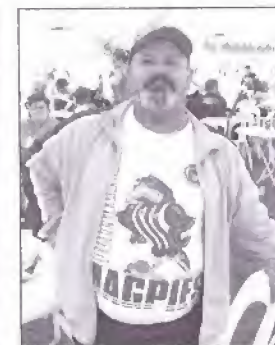
As the big-wigs prepare to move, Hot Pies asks the question we always seem to be asking:

"What will you miss most about Vicky Park?"



I'll miss the history of the place... I've been coming here since I was a kid.

Rusty, St. Albans



I'm not sure, but they're going to be missing this chair in about fifteen minutes.

Keith, Kyneton



As long as I have somewhere to go to get away from the missus and those screaming fu@#ing kids, I'm happy.

Barry, St. Albans



Nothing, so long as the new place gets us closer to the players and the hot jam doughnut caravan.

Fatima and Tzatziki,
Collingwood



Piss off you knucklehead.

Scott, No Fixed Address



I won't miss Vicky Park but will Vicky Park miss this?

Shazza, Langwarrin

Didak Delivers

Ever since he burst onto the scene way back in 2000, one player has excited Magpie fans like many others. That man is our own number 4, Alan 'Dids' Didak.

The magic and the mystery of 'Dids' goes back a long way, 21 years to be precise. So who better to demystify the great man (apart from Alan himself or his family or team mates or anyone else who is in any way close to him) than Anthony Minty Connell? One of the marsterminds behind the legendary website AD4. As he recalls...

It was the AFL draft of 2000. As usual all the talk around AFL circles was about who was going to be picked up first. St. Kilda had the first two draft picks that year, the reward for being the most pathetic club ever. The history books will show that St. Kilda chose Riewoldt at number one and Kotchistke at number two. The history books will also show that St. Kilda made arguably the most diabolical error in football judgement ever seen when they passed on Alan Didak.

When Collingwood read out the name "Alan Didak" as their first pick and number 3 overall, a new cult hero had arrived. The 'Pug from Pooraka' (as he was known back then) had a lot to live up to when the club decided to bestow the famous number 4. upon his bony rodent-like back. The ghosts of past Magpie champions including Gary Pert, Paul Hawke, Mark Hanneberry and Derek Shaw had all worn the number with distinction and were sure to be watching his every move.

Dids practicing his new nipple-tweak goal celebration trick



For some unknown reason people seem to like Dids. Except Presti of course, who hates all half-forwards (even ours).

Dids made his debut for the Pies in 2001 and by today's lofty standards he had a quiet year playing only six games. Malty said he was wary of exposing the kid to the big time at such a young age. However, Magpie fans everywhere were keen to see more of this exciting young gun with Daicos-like legs and a Gene Simmons tongue.

Then came the moment when the football world was turned on its head. It was Round 18 2002. On that fateful night the Pies got done by the Hawks, but it will also be remembered as the night 'Large Al' (as he was known briefly) stepped up to the big time. It was the debut of the finger pointing and the tongue hanging out goal celebration routine we have come to now know and love. God knows Pie fans have been craving a bit of flair in the forward line and Dids was delivering in spades.

Dids kicked 5 that night and RSVP'd his place in football immortality (for the record this opinion was formed on merit and had absolutely nothing to do with our usual 6-8 or maybe it was 10 pots in the Bunton Bar before the game). It was a magical moment in a magical season. In 2002 Dids played

21 games, kicked 24 goals and played in a Grand Final, all at the tender age of 19.

The start of the 2003 season was met with much excitement. Not only had the Pies played in a granny, but Dids had kept his mullet. Dids mullet, combined with his finger waving, tongue poking and uncanny goal sense, set him apart.

There's no question Dids single handedly put the mullet back on the football map. Fraser Gehrig jumped on board and followed the trend but took it way too far. Sadly he is not alone. Mark Waugh, Steven Kernahan and Gary Ayres are all trying to grow theirs back as well. With brothers

in arms of that calibre is it any wonder that the 'do' recently got the chop and he has now reverted to the creative accountant look.

Apart from the hair, Dids on-field performance in 2003 speaks for itself. The great man plays all 25 games, kicks 36 goals and is the Pies 3rd highest goalkicker. He kicks three in a losing Grand Final and wins the most coveted of all football awards 'The Didak Medal'.

The power and the enigma of Didak is such that AD4 (our website) attracted over 37,000 hits in its first year. All before Dids' 21st birthday.

If you know any young child out there who is searching for a hero, you need look no further than Alan 'Dids' Didak.

Anthony "Minty" Campbell



His mullet would sometimes effect his balance



To find out the latest on all things Didak:

www.alandidak.com

Vote on the Didak Medal, read match reviews and check out the best fan footy website around.



Daily hair product bill	\$80
Merchant banker degree	\$5000
Umpire sledging fine	\$20000
Clear Eyes	\$13
Working as a bum boy for white maggots	Priceless



*There are some things money can't buy
For everything else there's LosersCard*

#	Moniker	Vintage	Tallness	Heaviness	Old Stomping Ground
1	'Neon' Leon Davis	22	5'9"	82kg	Perth
2	Shane 'Woey' Woewodin	27	6'1"	83kg	East Fremantle
3	Ryan 'Abba' Lonie	21	6'3"	90kg	Frankston
4	Alan 'Dids' Didak	22	6'1"	84kg	Port Adelaide
5	Nathan 'Bucks' Buckley	31	6'2"	91kg	Port Adelaide
6	Brodie 'Brodes' Holland	24	6'	80kg	Port Adelaide
8	James 'Jimmy' Clement	27	6'4"	95kg	South Fremantle
10	'Silly' Billy Morrison	18	6'4"	98kg	North Hobart
11	Shane 'Cheesy' O'Bree	25	6'	80kg	Beaufort
12	'Stunning' Steve McKee	25	6'6"	104kg	Myrtleford
13	Richard 'Richie' Cole	22	6'3"	95kg	Pioneers (NT)
14	Shane 'Ken' Wakelin	29	6'4"	94kg	Port Adelaide
15	Bo 'Zo' Nixon	19	6'4"	84kg	Yarrawonga
16	Tom 'Ugly Davo' Davidson	21	6'4"	88kg	Clarence
17	Scott 'Burnsy' Burns	29	6'	85kg	Norwood
18	Paul 'Licca' Licuria	26	5'10"	86kg	Keon Park
19	Andrew 'Willo' Williams	25	6'1"	83kg	Sth Belgrave
20	Chris 'Taz' Tarrant	23	6'4"	94kg	Sth. Mildura
21	Guy 'Ally McBeal' Richards	21	6'7"	93kg	Coldstream
22	Rhyce 'Riso' Shaw	22	6'	82kg	Diamond Creek
23	Anferny 'Pebbles' Rocca	26	6'5"	104kg	Reservoir
24	Tarkyn 'Tarks' Lockyer	24	5'9"	45kg	East Fremantle
25	Josh 'Rogan' Fraser	22	6'7"	97kg	Mansfield
26	Ben 'Johnno' Johnson	23	6'1"	82kg	Preston
27	Mark 'Goughy' McGough	19	6'3"	88kg	Mulwala
28	Ben 'BK' Kinnear	25	6'4"	98kg	Central Districts
29	Matthew 'Schmokin' Lokan	21	6'2"	90kg	Port Adelaide
30	Luke 'Mullhead' Mullins	19	6'2"	82kg	Wangaratta
31	Luke 'Love Shack' Shackleton	19	5'10"	88kg	Burnie
32	David 'Kinky' King	19	6'1"	82kg	Glenelg
33	Cameron 'Cam' Cloke	19	6'5"	95kg	Park Orchards
34	Jason 'Clokey' Cloke	22	6'3"	95kg	Park Orchards
35	Simon 'Presti' Prestigiacomo	26	6'4"	95kg	Research
36	Dane 'Swannie' Swan	20	6'1"	83kg	West Meadows
37	Brayden 'Shawry' Shaw	18	6'	84kg	Greensborough
38	Tristen 'Tex' Walker	20	6'5"	98kg	Claremont
39	Heath 'Shawry' Shaw	18	6'1"	80kg	Diamond Creek
40	Brent 'Bent' Hall	18	6'6"	95kg	South Fremantle
41	Julian 'J-Ro' Rowe	19	6'2"	73kg	Oakleigh
43	Nick 'Poo-Pants' Maxwell	21	6'3"	85kg	Nth Ballarat



Carry On Collingwood

By Kit Fennessy

There's no need to be a gloomy gus, Pie fans. 2004 looks set to be the best ever! A lot has happened so far this season. Here's a catch up on what's been "going down" at the Club.

Sponsorship Watch

Item! Sony is now sponsoring Collingwood and has promised to replace the cumbersome whiteboards with high technology lap tops. Let's hope with the new technology we'll be able to "reboot" any missed goals, "crash" through our opponents, "RAM" our way up the ladder and prevent our players getting "floppy disks"

It's the biggest sponsorship deal in Australian sporting history and has secured a half million personal endorsement for "Supercoach" Malthouse.

Things Are Looking Fine

Item! Mick found himself \$5000 dollars lighter in the preseason after asking an umpire: "Do you need glasses, or do you just hate me?" With the new Sony sponsorship coup, Mick will now be able to approach umpires up to three times a game.

Nice one, sponsorship department!!

How to Get the Girls

While we're on sponsorship news, what happened to the Renault deal? There's more cars swapping hands than at an oil sheik's thirteenth birthday party. I saw Eddie driving a black Renault at the Toorak Safeway car park and thought he looked very smart. So why change now? One thing he should change, however, is his haircut. Grow some sidies Eddie!! They've worked for Shane Wakelin. You might find some media success like me if you grow them.



Tony "the Show Thing" Shaw answers questions about the new obscenity laws shortly before removing his shorts, putting them on his head and running around the block.

Sledging

Item! Nathan Buckley is leading the fight for sledging in AFL football and raised the issue at the players' association annual meeting. He was hissed down and roundly called a sissy by everyone present. Poor Bucks!

Meanwhile Tony Shaw, the Shaw thing after whom the bar in the Social Club is named, has had a crack at the AFL push to make everyone clean of mouth and mind, allegedly saying "those pillow eating goat riders are going to make us a laughing stock - chewy on your boot!!"

Naughty Nuns With Bad Habits

Item! Sally Capp, (no relation to Andy) has been elected to the board, and I'm not talking ironing!! But when are we going to see the Club taking the next step? Letting women onto the field. I for one can think of nothing tastier than a bit of feminine eye candy in shortie shorts running out onto the ground and getting covered in mud, possibly spanked and then laying the boots into their opponents. There's just something about women in black and white guernseys. If we're going to have equality, I say to all women out there "Let's go all the way".

Big Cheese in Footy

Item! Collingwood has joined forces with Bega ("Better buy Bega") to provide a little league competition to kids throughout Victoria to help combat childhood obesity.

Tucking into a toasted cheese sandwich, our lovable Prez said "hrmmph, hrmmph, yum, crunch, hrmmph - fat kids!" before wiping the fat off his chin and smiling at the cameras.

Top of the Pops

Item! The throwing of a flavoured milk cartoon at Fraser Gehrig during Collingwood's loss to St Kilda was disgraceful. I remember a time you could buy stubbies at the MCG!! When will the AFL see the error of their ways and start providing us with some proper ammunition?

Schadenfreude

Item! I learnt a new word the other week. "Schadenfreude". It means getting pleasure from other people's pain. How well I knew it!!

We've all languished under this evil over the last few months, as we've been through the "Supercoach" Mick Malthouse's brilliant youth development strategy. He's been playing the "lull them into a false sense of security" card with aces high. Well done Mick! And who's laughing now? In your face Hawthorn and Carlton. "Boo hoo", you sooky la-las. Ha ha!!

Brownlow Curse Strikes Again

Item! Nathan Buckley has been having back related hamstring problems and heads are being scratched down at Vicky Park. The physios can't work out why we've got this plague of injury problems.

Is it any wonder? All the back slapping Nathan's been getting since winning the Brownlow would be enough to put anyone's back out. Poor Bucks!

Wild Sex Rampage

Guess which Collingwood premiership captain has recently been spotted in a Californian hot tub with Edna, drinking champagne and toasting his lucrative offer of a contract with Channel Seven?



None other than Lou Richards! He's set to join Jack Dyer, Ron Casey, Jack O'Toole and Uncle Doug on a new show called 'World of Sport'

The deal is a big one, with quality sponsors lining up to get involved. They include the big names like Del Monte suits, Patra Orange Juice, Ballantyne chocolates and Tosca travel goods. Watch this space for more entertainment news..!

Some Titbits for Next Time

As the sun sinks in the west of yet another round, I'll leave you with a few tasters for the next article which should whet any gossip-monger's appetite:

Which Collingwood player not only had the Hilton sisters at his house for a BBQ but didn't even make a pass because Tania kept an eye on him all night? Even the loo had a security camera!!

Which rotund lovable larrikin was recently heard to ask at a local pizzeria when the next edition of Heart Balme would be coming out?

For all of the news and more, join me in the next Hot Pies edition for 'On the Outer' (send fanmail to punjabihotguy4u@hotmail.com).

BUCKS' BRILLIANT BELATED BROWNLOW

Sometimes the big fella upstairs smiles upon you and sometimes he doesn't.
As Pies fans, we know that better than anyone.
But no matter what he dishes out, we keep bouncing back.

One time (well, two really) he smiled upon me was when I had the great fortune in 1998 and 2000 to get a gig at the Brownlow on a corporate junket table. On top of the obvious highlights (ie. close to a few of the Pies players, stunning babes and free piss), I also expected Bucks to salute the judge both times and thought I was going to be there to see it.

I'm not a big autograph hunter (I prefer smaller ones so they fit on the page), but both times after a fair share of the sponsor's product, I decided it was too big an opportunity to pass up a quick chat and get the autographs of some Pies' legends.

In 2000, I went to wish Bucks luck before the count and got his priceless print on my program. I looked a couple of tables to the left and there were our two living Brownlow Medalists, Peter Moore and Thomo, so I got their autographs next to their names on the honour roll on the back. So in my mind, I had priceless piece of memorabilia – the three Brownlow boys – that would go "straight in the Pool Room".



1998 was similar. As it transpired, Bucks was robbed on both occasions. So as I sat down in front of the box on 22 September, 2003, I knew Bucks should be preparing to win his third or fourth Brownlow, but expected the norm.

As he missed out on votes in 30+ possession BOG performances again and again, I thought all was gone. Then, all of a sudden, he shot up the leader board and hit the equal lead. As the final votes were announced and he was assured of victory, I was overcome by an overdue sense of satisfaction, a chill up the spine and a proud smile – not to mention a tear in the eye. I now had the autographs of all three living Pie Brownlow Medalists hanging in the "Pool Room".

I'll let you in on another secret. I had the foresight to get another autograph on that program – a young bloke by the name of Chris Tarrant. After last year's performances, there's a fair chance he might just pick up a Charlie himself, if Bucks lets him, to give me the quaddie.

–Stinga

Get it here.



and here.



and here.



Melbourne Sports Books, 80 Flinders St City and Polyester Books, 330 Brunswick St Fitzroy

Matter of fact you've got it now.





3.30 Monday, Bob Rose Oval: Mick is a no-show at training. Players and management are frantic...



Just when things are getting out of control, the phone rings



"Cometh the hour, cometh the man": Balmie fills the breach



Balmie takes care of every detail...



Meanwhile, Mick takes delivery of his new toy and hightails it to training.



Balmie wastes no time. A radical new weight training regime is implemented



...hey! What do you guys want?

Before too long Mick resumes control and everything returns to normal





Darren "Pants" Millane

BY THE CAPTAIN

You all noticed there was a glaring omission when the Pies' inaugural Hall of Fame inductees were announced a while back. EJ himself once said of this man that he was a shoe-in to make his all-time tough men side: "He was built like a Rhino and played accordingly." There is no higher praise from no higher source.

So what's the f**king story? I read the inductee criteria and if this man did not "embody the Collingwood spirit" and "make an ongoing contribution to the success of the team", then Spud Frawley is probably the best coach Richmond has seen.

He won the Copeland in 1987, came runner-up to Tony Shaw in 1990, and inspirationally played with a broken thumb in the 1990 Grand Final. He even won the Phonse Kyne Trophy for services to the club 3 times. Once for wacking David Glasco, once for smacking David Rhys Jones and once for clobbering Steve Da Rui. He really hated Carlton players. He was more Collingwood than the Tote.

It is an unmitigated travesty that Darren "Pants" Millane was overlooked. Maybe some people high up at Collingwood are put off by his "chequered" past.

Footsteps wants to finally put the record straight. He only went to court three times (during his footy career) and he was never locked up except for one time in Tasmania (and we all know it's a sign of affection if they bang you up down there). Anyway, Pants and Dougie Hawkins were only detained for the regulation four hours and they only did it to see what it was like to be incarcerated cos their schedule didn't allow for them to visit Port Arthur.



A true Collingwood hardman

The faceless men at Jock McHale/Bob Rose Stadium/Lexus Bob Rose Oval/Olympic Park are way too precious. His first conviction for being drunk in a public place was just sheer bad luck. I mean how many times have you been drunk in public? Exactly.

And the first time he was charged with assault it was after someone kicked his dad in the balls. Now what would you do if you were having a quiet raspberry and lemonade with your dad and someone came up and kicked your old man in the balls

completely unprovoked? Exactly. Anyway he did the honourable thing: pleaded guilty and paid the fines.

The second time was at Edward's Tavern in Prahran and back in the late 80's you couldn't walk past the place without getting into a fight. It was another clear case of self-defence. Two completely independent witnesses (a Carlton supporter and a Hawthorn supporter) saw Millane get punched in the face first. Despite this an Essendon supporting judge sentenced Pants to 250 hours of community service.

Darren loved serving the community and considered the penalty a reward of sorts. Even so, his counsel appealed and something akin to justice prevailed when Darren was relieved of his weekend mowing job and was put on a good behaviour bond.

As you can see, selectors, Pants was really pretty much blameless despite all this hoo-hah. At worst, he was victimised, at best he was very, very stiff.

He would have had no trouble at all sticking to his good behaviour bond if it wasn't for "the bus incident". From the start, Denis "The Menace" Banks admitted it was all his idea and again it was simply a case of wrong place, wrong time for Pants. It could have happened to anyone.

If you had just been beaten by Geelong in the last round of the season to miss the finals, what would you do? Exactly, you'd go and have a drink.

Now if you had been drinking at the Tunnel and the Mega Bar till it was just starting to get light, how would you feel? Exactly, you'd be pretty pissed.

And if you were walking along Spencer Street with a bird on your arm and you saw a bus with its



Oh what a night!

engine running, a bunch of pensioners onboard and no one in the driver's seat, what would you do? Exactly!

Anyway it was Denis who jumped in and started beeping the horn pretending he was Reg Varney while an angry bus driver ran out at him. All Pants did was close the door and ask to see a few tickets.

So get down off your high bloody horse prancing around in the high moral ground you bloody narrow minded Hall o' Fame honchos!

If there was one thing worse than all the bad luck that dogged Millane it was the tragic end to his life. Before he'd even had a chance to clear his name after the bus incident, Pants' died.

His Mitsubishi ran under a semi-trailer as he headed home early one night. It was one year and one day after the 1990 Grand Final victory. How quickly you can go from garters to guts.

I remember where I was when I heard of Kurt Cobain's death but I felt much sicker over breakfast the morning of Darren's death. Darren wasn't very musical but then again Kurt couldn't dominate a wing like Pants.

Pants was inspirational. He was a true legend. Do you think if you had a broken thumb you could play through a finals series and be pivotal in your team winning a flag? Exactly.

A superhuman hard man effort that just epitomises him. There were over 1000 notices in the paper after he died. Footsteps might just have to contact these people and start a petition before the next HOF event. We need to right this wrong. Collingwood's greatest hard man has a spot front and centre in the great hall in heaven, surely he deserves a place in our own Hall?

"I know they call you Pants but that belt just cracks me up!"



The full-back of last century, known not by his real name but by a reference to his father, is currently working as a special comments man on Channel 10.

Not content with the income his multi-talented mega-media-superstar wife, errr, whats-her-name who used to be on some telly show and from memory is now the face of a 'drugs for babies' campaign; not even content with the ridiculous amounts of cash he was paid and the ridiculous amounts of cash that he wasn't paid but was kinda allegedly 'given' for his lame excuse for a hack footy career by his mate the president; SOS has determined that he needs to keep on earning a quid.

The upshot of this man's unbridled greed? That the Saturday footy loving public of this great code of ours is subjected to his tirade of inanities, his penchant for stating the bloody bleeding obvious, his refusal to critically analyse anything beyond his own navel ... basically his complete and utter waste of commercial airspace.

I used to think that Channel 10 were bordering on lunacy by employing him. I've since begun to suspect that they are actually letting the footy public in on one of the great in-jokes of broadcasting. The ongoing public humiliation of young Stephen.

Can't you just see some Channel 10 footy exec – a hard-core Pie fan – in a big plush office, listening to Silvagni's special comments while rolling around on the floor in side-splitting ecstasy, congratulating himself on the 'job' he was doing on one of Carlton's favourite sons? I could.

Then the Channel 10 half-wits sacked Daics and I knew it couldn't be a Pie fan. Daics sacked! A man who could not blink without being insightful.

who could not breathe without showing his awesome footy brain!

Still, it may be some other Carlton-hating footy fan.

I'm still convinced of my theory. The alternative that 10 actually thinks he has got something insightful to share with viewers beggars belief.

But let's get off the lack of his media prowess for a moment and consider his football career.

A career at full back where he

didn't have to think at all about the state of play because he always taken to where the ball was. Where he didn't have to "play for the team" because, unlike nearly all other positions on the ground, all he was expected to do was just beat his opponent. A position where, if others in his team played well, his job was 90% done for him. Not quite a true 'receiver' because he didn't even get possessions. Silvaani was simply carried.

Now consider his current media career. The parallels are more than obvious.

I'm not even going to mention that he was a scragging little cheat too, who in the current interpretive climate would have ten goals kicked against him every week simply from free kicks against Silvagni is a weed of the same species as Bartlett, who exploited the laws of the game (ie cheated). The league only acted after they left the game... or was it that they left the game when the laws changed? We'll never know. All I do know for sure is that while nearly every Carlton person I've ever met is complete pond scum, Silvagni is the skanky pond weed that creates the scum.

Pie fans, I recommend that you get over the grief of Daics getting sacked by revelling in the sadistic mental public flogging that Channel 10 is exacting upon Silvagni. Rather than sending in that letter of outrage over Daics, send 'em a congratulatory note on their work on Silvagni.



Codswallop takes a swipe at the story behind the story

Sex, Drugs + Rock'n'Roll

Sex

I know with all the weekly dramas of the footy season, from drink-driving scandals, night club punch-ups, revelations of depression and the subsequent lack of charges against those two hobbits from St Kilda, the early season sex scandals seem like a distant memory. But as your humble Codswallop scribe has been enjoying an extended stay in the sunny surrounds of the Betty Ford Clinic I still feel obligated to pass comment, judgement, wind, call it what you will, on the whole affair.

And without really wanting to go fully in depth as to the wrongs and rights and the villains and victims (because it all seems pretty clear cut what's what and barely worth debating) I want to pose a couple of simple questions, one to the ladies and one for the gents.

Now ladies, all those that find Samwise Montagna and Frodo Milne attractive can you please raise your right hand right on the 10 minute mark of the second quarter of the Queens Birthday clash against the Dees?

I'll take a quick count and report back to these pages. Needless to say that for the life of me I can't figure why a couple of chicks, and bless their bloody hearts cos I do sincerely feel for them, would want to hang around St Kilda scum in the first place. Unless of course they are Hobbits themselves and find their fellow kind attractive.

And the question for the gents – and apologies to our gay brothers, in particular The Pinkies, altho they will probably agree with my point anyway – who among us, and that includes both boys and girls, wants to have sex with an ugly bloke?

Virtually zero you'd reckon. So, what is it about all these alleged events – ranging from London to Coffs Harbour to some skanky park in Adelaide – that inspires ugly blokes to want to have sex with other ugly blokes?

I know what you're saying, (allegedly hypothetically speaking as we are): 'They were doing the fandango with some chick'. But if we're fair dinkum about this, it aint about having sex with chicks, conscious or not, IT'S ABOUT HAVING SEX WITH OTHER BLOKES.

Not that there's anything wrong with that, mind you, but that's what we're talking about aren't we. We're talking serious latent horses hoof syndrome here. While the alcohol may bring out some of these latencies, you can imagine it's all those sweaty gym sessions, all that hugging and kissing and bum-patting on the field and all those drawn out and overly long post-training, post-match, post-any-excuse-will-do fully naked group showers that really test the boys' sexuality.

While it's time for some serious behavin', it's also time for some fessin'up.



An ugly bloke?



Pusher Man

Drugs

Some people have questioned why I spent the first 8 rounds at Betty Ford and there has been significant speculation that it may be drug-related. Let me say in response that they are outrageous statements and I will not deign to give them credibility by

actually denying them. Those same people may say that because of these rumours about my problems I may have very little credibility in regards to any debate on drugs, but perhaps the opposite is true (if the rumours were correct), that in fact, I have a fair degree of authority. Whatever.

Apart from performance enhancing drugs – cos that's just cheatin – people seem to be having problems drawing a line in the sand when it comes to the so-called recreational drugs. To save editorial space and call a spade a shovel let's just call 'em the 'fun' drugs. Cos let's be honest, people mostly take drugs cos they're fun.

I have the simple answer to the entire debate and related problematic legislative and ethical conundrums (I knew you knew I would).

You split drugs down the middle between God and Man.

You allow the God drugs and you ban the Man drugs. If it grows and you can pick it and swallow it (small concessions on smoking, brewing or cooking) then God probably, and I stress probably, thought that was OK – so they're cool.

But if some whacked-out marriage counsellor in the 70's designs some crazy love drug from a test tube to get couples who hate each other horny, then that's banned. And I would include any distilling or manufacturing or manipulation of natural substances, to deter all those nudist aromatherapy naturopathy wankers from using any of their concentrated crap. What it would probably mean

is that club medical staff would become almost exclusively Chinese. But that'd be quite cool though if you think about it.

Rock'n'Roll

Why are players getting caught hanging out at discos til 5 in the morning? I have no sympathy for nancy boy players hanging out at discos all night. And if they have been caught dancing they should be deregistered from the league immediately for bringing the game into disrepute.



Bucks' favourite band, Icehouse.
(Source: 1994 Collingwood Year Book)

These days so-called expert football scribes blame too much money, too much time, lack of education and a range of things on the decline of standards. I simply blame disco, the lack of rock'n'roll and so-called expert football scribes.

Players should stick to traditional, honest social activities such as rock'n'roll gigs, club pie nights, card nights with mates and barbies. The occasional fishing expedition is also encouraged.

King Cole to come of age?

By Nick Smart

Football pundits unanimously agree that the 2001 National Draft was one of the best draft groups in history. The class and the depth of talent in the group were seen as second to none. Collingwood had just come off a season in which they had missed the finals by one spot and were beginning to show great promise and potential under coach Mick Malthouse. The Pies had pick 11 in the well-renowned draft and recruiting guru, Noel Judkins, had no hesitation in picking up a young, strong Aboriginal kid from the Northern Territory named Richard Cole.

There was a tremendous amount of pressure placed on young Richard's shoulders from the moment he walked in the door of Victoria Park. He had the reputation of being a first round draft selection in the supposed "best draft ever." Not an easy prospect for a young, shy seventeen year old to come down to the most famous club in Australia with high expectation placed on him from day one.

Cole was nurtured through his first senior season and spent the majority of the year serving his VFL apprenticeship with Williamstown. However, he still managed to get a taste of senior football playing nine senior games for the Magpies where he showed glimpses of potential. While he didn't burst on to the scene in the same fashion as some of his fellow 2001 draftees, Cole's hardness and confidence impressed many Magpie fans.

Richard began to become very popular with Collingwood fans when he showed tremendous team spirit by driving to Adelaide to support his teammates in the now famous 2002 Qualifying Final win over Port Adelaide. It was this sort of passion and commitment that began to earn him the respect of the Magpie faithful.

2003 was his breakthrough year as he started to cement a regular spot in the starting 22. His

cult status and popularity was skyrocketing as his bone crunching tackling and ferocity became more prominent with every game. Cole played 17 games in 2003 and spent most of it on the halfback line providing great dash out of defence.

The 2003 Grand Final was a personal lowlight for Cole who was heavily scrutinised for a lacklustre performance, and in particular, one incident that perfectly summed up Collingwood's day. It appeared that Cole, in an act of self-preservation, lifted his head as several Lions senior players bore down on him when he was over the ball in the second quarter. This incident resulted in a turnover that lead to a Lions goal to extend the margin to 30 points. Cole was one of the many Magpie players who couldn't handle the pressure of the occasion that resulted in basic fundamental errors like this one instant. Although as Cole has correctly stated, "There is no point thinking about it now, it is time to move on and move forward."

One of the few highlights to come out of the bleak first-round Wizard Cup debacle at the hands of West Coast, was the hard-running and potential

leadership shown by Cole. A tremendous effort that showed he has truly put the Grand Final disaster behind him as he continues on his road to stardom. His trademark pack bursting runs out of defence and hard-hitting style was prominent in a near-lone display of commitment and passion. An opening 2004 display for the exciting youngster that pleased the coaching staff and Collingwood fans alike.



Things are looking promising for the young halfback flanker. 2004 is looking like a year where Cole will take the next step in his career and become regarded as one of the 'senior' players in the midst of the young list of players at Collingwood. Although Cole is only entering his third season, the first and second year players will look at the hard-hitting passionate players like Cole and will follow his example- an early and perhaps prophetic sign of leadership.

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Black & White Babies

They say love is blind. I've been smitten with the Pies for years, but when I fell in love again (with a woman this time), I realised I'd married a beautiful, tall, leggy, brunette St Kilda supporter!!! Oh, that's right, love is blind.

In time we started a family and then it came, the big question faced by mixed marriages everywhere: "WHO WILL THEY BARRACK FOR??"

Tradition

Since the dawn of time, children of mixed marriages adopted the team of the dominant parent. Mostly, this was the father, however, where the father was non-Collingwood and the mother pro-Collingwood, the matriach was the acknowledged head.

As the traditional notion of the family unit has broken down, so too have traditional football supporting principles. Academics and researchers have termed this as "Bomber Bandwagonitis". Thankfully, within my family unit, I've been able to raise both the kids as Magpie fans. Heres some tips on how to do it.

Conception

To guarantee a Pies progeny you don't need to clone your DNA. Scientific tests, conducted at the Ponds Institute, have proven that a short sharp burst of Magpie Mania prior to "the act" results in a staggering 99.9% success rate.

Pregnancy

We all know that babies in utero can hear what's going on in the outside world. The "Pies Parent To Be" should subject the foetus to as many renditions of the theme song, TV commentary and media discussion of Pies victories as possible.

Birth

Organise one of your family or friends to buy the compulsory present: a Pies beanie & bib (even if you have to buy this stuff yourself). For maximum effect, ensure photographic evidence is produced to later convince your child they were born to be a Pie.

The toddler

Toddlers love to play "ball", so do the "old self-commentary trick" when you play with them. In your best Louie Richards voice rattle off lines such as "Brown to Millane, over to Daicos, dodges, weaves, turns and goals!!!" or "Buckley to Roooooooooooo with a long bomb to Tarrrrant what a mark!!!!!!!" etc.

The little tackler

Don't take the little tacklers to the big games - you don't want to be distracted and won't get into The Royal with 'em. After a big game when you come home make sure you are upbeat about the Pies performance, win lose or draw. After a win, make sure every news sports segment is watched, watch the video or Foxtel replay and buy every paper you can to reinforce and relive the glory of the big win in their presence.

If you struggle to get a leave pass for all Pies games, take the kid(s) out for the arvo to give the "other half" a break then high-tail it as quick as you can to the MCG. Make sure you chuck in a bit of bribery with "drinks, lollies, chocolates aaaaaaand potato chips". They won't be able to get enough. Make sure it's a game where victory is expected so they walk away a winner.

Consolidation

By this stage, they should be hooked. So now's the time to consolidate. Buy them that footy jumper and scarf. Leave the Bucks or Tazz poster from the paper out in the open for them to see and let them put it up in their room next to their Delta poster. Take 'em out to Vic Park for a training session and get the stars photo or autographs.

Over the years, I've followed these simple principles and enjoyed hours of Magpie Family joy. Don't end up like some of the sad statistics.

— Stinga

Web heads everywhere keep singing the praises of Haiku Bob. Haiku is traditional Japanese 3-line poetry with the 5-7-5 syllable count. Haiku Bob is special because he only does Collingwood Haiku and he shares them with the world. As Haiku Bob explains:

"to write a poem
in seventeen syllables
is very diffie"

Here are some of Bob's Famous Collingwood Haiku.

(Eds note: Haiku is best read in a Chinese accent from the TV show Kung Fu)

one magpie swoops
and sets off
the whole field

Tarrant's leap
higher and longer
with every shout

sudden mist

McGough sees a path
through Tarrant's nose

not seeing
the roof is closed
until Anthony's lorp

beating Carlton
my smile wraps the neck
of another VB



This is not Haiku Bob, but this is what we imagine him to look like.

N.B. Haiku Bob (5)
Is into free-form Haiku (7)
Not Japanese rules (5)



Training. See it for yourself.



The Mad Mick Vic Park Update



Eddie and co are due to drive the Budget Rent-A-Van out down Lulie St for the last time in 2004 but the City of Yarra is already working on the future of the ground.

Late last year they commissioned an "Options Study" which concluded with a 200 plus page Conservation Management Plan. (The Plan in full can be viewed on the Yarra Council website: www.yarracity.vic.gov.au/council/vision/vicpark.asp)

The Plan divides the site into zones and then makes recommendations to retain or remove each zone based on historical, social, aesthetic and

architectural significance. True to form the Council can decide to adopt all, some or none of these recommendations. Which means none of these are set in stone, but this is the current vision of Victoria Park's future.

The Mad Mick attended the Council's community consultation meeting. At the moment it's fair to say there would be no more than 20 or 30 locals, most of them non-football fans guiding the so-called "public opinion" on the ground's future. Collingwood supporters should win this easily, purely in terms of numbers.



Zone	Historical	Social	Aesthetic	Architectural	Recommendation
Oval	High	High	High	High	Retain
One Eyed Hill	High	High	High	High	Retain
Grassed Embankment (east end)	High	High	High	High	Retain
Sherrin Stand	High	High	Moderate	Moderate	Retain
Ryder Stand	High	High	Moderate	Moderate	Retain (1)
Time Clock	High	High	Low	Low	Retain
Scoreboard	High	High	Low	Low	Retain
Entrance/Exit Gates, Turnstiles	High	High	Low	Low	Retain Examples
Social Club Stand	High	High	Moderate - Low	Moderate - Low	Retain Or Remove
Caretaker's Residence	Low	Low	None	None	Retain Or Remove

Notes

(1) - Poor condition may require the retention of the new wall only. So....does this look like how you'd like the old girl to end up?

There is still plenty of time for you to have your say. You don't have to be a resident of Yarra to have your voice heard. So if you do care, make sure you're heard and send a response to the Council's questionnaire below.

1 - What local community and recreation needs do you think the redevelopment of Victoria Park should seek to meet?

2 - What other opportunities do you think should be considered for parts of the site? Eg retail, residential, historic commemoration of Collingwood Football Club, community facilities, parks?

3 - Are there special features of Victoria Park which you feel must be kept "at all costs"? If so, what are they?

4 - Would you use Victoria Park as a local community park?

5 - If you used it as a local community park what would you like to use it for?

6 - Do you live locally, in another part of the City of

Yarra or in another suburb?

Send your response to the Council by:

Calling 9205 5555

Email info@yarracity.vic.gov.au

Faxing 8417 6666



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dirtysanchez

PUSSY WHIPPED WILLY GOES DOWN



by Dirty
Sanchez

When I looked at the fixture at the start of the season and saw that Willy was up against G-long, I got excited. "Wow", I thought. "Our second best 22 going hard at it!" I had to see what was going on behind the scenes, when the cameras are turned off and the young guns come out pumping.

I turned up keyed with anticipation and was pleased to see before formalities had even begun, Cummings was already there. Cummings among the spectators, before the balls were even out. Magnificent!

The struggle was to be held in Williamstown. I know. When you think of Willy, you think of blowing. And this day was no exception. A 20 knot south-easter was playing havoc, blowing balls and the fish nets on the hill all over the shop.

The players took their positions and we were away! There were many encouraging signs for Pie fans. It was the game that screamed Tarkyn was ready for the real stuff again and Kingy looked a class above, providing plenty of pash off half back.

But in the tussle, Willy found that the moist conditions had made things slippery. They fumbled when their heads were over the pill.

At the half time I bought a sausage roll from the tuck shop. The old ladies over the counter were absolutely livid. They were lamenting Willy's lack of thrusts inside the fifties. The team may have come up short in terms of penetration, but that's not to say that Willy was soft. Initially anyway.

At three quarter time "Super (Assisant) Coach" Gotchy really put it on for Willy to raise the bar. He singled out players who needed to push in where it counted. And he wasn't afraid to name names either. Gotchy fingered 4 or 5 players in the huddle!



Gotchy showing them he means business

Ultimately, Willy lacked stamina. By the desperate last stretch they'd already blown... their chances! They may not have proved to be completely soft, but in the end Willy was a little flaccid. The head had dropped while our opponents were on top, riding us to the finish line. We received what could only be described as a pussy whipping.

No need to lose heart though. As we all know, that greatest of pursuits is a confidence game. I reckon with plenty of practice we'll be thrusting our way back up the competition. Rest, recuperate and do it all over again, gentlemen, but next time we'll be the ones on top!!

Willy comes off spent and in second place.



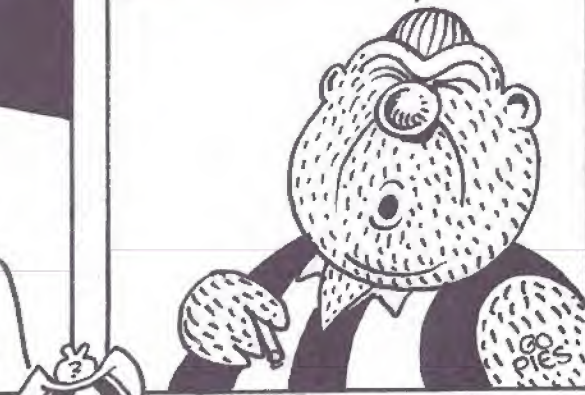
FRED NEGRO'S FOOTY MOUTH

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